

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURE

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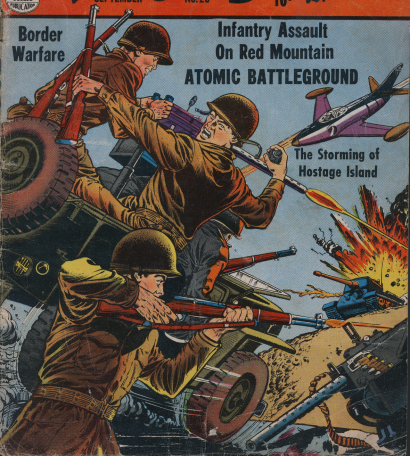
No. 28

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Border
Warfare

Infantry Assault
On Red Mountain
ATOMIC BATTLEGROUND

The Storming of
Hostage Island





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G.I. COMBAT

ATOMIC BATTLEGROUND

THE FIRST ACCOUNT OF A MILITARY CONFLICT DURING A COMBAT EFFICIENCY TEST UNDER AN ATOM BOMB EXPLOSION!



MILITARY HISTORY WAS BEING MADE ON A PACIFIC ISLAND WHEN AN AMERICAN FORCE CLASHED WITH A COMMUNIST ENEMY BENEATH THE MUSHROOM OF AN A-BOMB! FOR THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME A BATTLE WAS WAGED UNDER SUCH CONDITIONS! AND THE G.I.'S AND REDS ALIKE WERE FACED WITH COMPLETE ANNIHILATION AS THEY FOUGHT AMID THE UNSEEN... BUT DEADLY ATOMIC RADIATION!

ON A DESOLATE SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND CRACK U.S. INFANTRY TROOPS DIG IN MILES FROM A HIGH, OMINOUS STRUCTURE!

JUST LOOKIN' AT IT GIVES ME THE SHAKES, FRANKIE! WHY'D THEY HAVE TO PICK OUR OUTFIT FOR THE TEST?

AW, CLAM UP, MURPHY! WE ALL GOTTA DIE SOMETIME!



AT ARMY FIELD HEADQUARTERS ON THE ISLAND GENERAL ANDERSON MORGAN BRIEFS HIS STAFF!

AMERICAN TROOPS HAVE BEEN A-BOMB TESTED BEFORE... BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME UNDER THESE CONDITIONS! HOW WILL THE ATMOSPHERE HERE AFFECT OUR MEN?



UNDER NORMAL CONDITIONS IN THE STATES OUR TROOPS PASSED THE TEST WITH FLYING COLORS! HOWEVER, IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE THAT THE EXTREME HEAT OF THE TROPICS MAY INDUCE PANIC AND HYSTERIA!



ATOP THE STRUCTURE AMERICAN SCIENTISTS MAKE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR "OPERATION A-BOMB"!

I'VE JUST CONNECTED THE DETONATION WIRE TO THE EXPLOSIVE, DOCTOR EVANS!

THAT COMPLETES THE FINAL PHASE IN THE PREPARATORY OPERATION, GENTLEMEN! WE CAN DO NO MORE UNTIL 0600 HOURS TOMORROW!



THIS IS THE DEPLOYMENT OF OUR ISLAND POSITIONS FROM THE BLAST SITE! THE ARMORED AND ARTILLERY UNITS WILL BE UNMANNED SINCE THEY ARE IN THE DANGER AREA! THAT IS ALL!

VERY GOOD, GENERAL... UNTIL TOMORROW!



EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR "OPERATION A-BOMB"! ON THE EVE OF THE TEST, HOWEVER, AN UNKNOWN FORCE MAKES A SECRET LANDING ON THE ISLAND!



DIG TRENCHES DEEP... AND HURRY! AMERICAN A-BOMB WILL EXPLODE SOON!



AN UNINVITED FORCE! AND IT IS THE PRESENCE OF THESE TROOPS THAT LIFTS THIS TEST OUT OF THE ORDINARY AND MAKES IT ONE OF THE MOST SHOCKING MILITARY MANEUVERS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

NEXT MORNING, G.I.'S Huddle tensely in their dug trenches as the final seconds to zero are called out!

FIVE...FOUR...THREE...TWO...T-THIS IS IT...



ONE...ZERO!



THE FAMILIAR MUSHROOM RISES LIKE A SPECTRE OF DEATH OVER THE ISLAND! THEN, THE UNEXPECTED...THE FANTASTIC HAPPENS AS THE INITIAL SOUND OF THE BLAST SUBSIDES!

HEY, LISTEN... THAT SOUNDS JUST LIKE WE'RE BEIN' SHELLED!

THAT /S AN ARTILLERY BARRAGE! I'VE BEEN UNDER ENOUGH OF 'EM TO KNOW! LET'S HAVE A LOOK...

WHEEEEEEE! KA-BOOM! BLAMMM!



Y-YIPES! THAT'S ARTILLERY ALL RIGHT! I DON'T GET IT...THIS WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT!

PROBABLY THE BRASS AT HQ PULLING A LITTLE SURPRISE ON US!



NBODY IS MORE SHOCKED...MORE STUNNED BY THE BLANKET OF FIRE THEN GENERAL MORGAN AND HIS STAFF!

T-THIS BARRAGE...WHERE IN THUNDER IS IT COMING FROM?

SOMETHING'S DONE PRACTICALLY WRONG! I MUST NOTIFY ALL UNITS AT ONCE!



ABLE, BAKER TO CHARLIE, DOG... WE CANNOT ACCOUNT FOR THIS SHELLING! DIG IN AND AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS! CAPTAIN PRENTICE... REPORT TO HQ AT ONCE! OVER!

YES, SIR!



AS CAPTAIN PRENTICE WEAVES HIS WAY THROUGH THE MURDEROUS HAIL OF FIRE TO HQ!

I HAVEN'T BEEN UNDER FIRE LIKE THIS SINCE KOREA! WHO'S THROWING IT, GENERAL?

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, CAPTAIN!



G.I. COMBAT

THEIR ARTILLERY IS COMING IN FROM THAT DIRECTION... THE DESERTED PART OF THE ISLAND! TAKE A SQUAD OF MEN AND GET ME A PRISONER! THEN WE'LL KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



WHAT ABOUT IT, DOCTOR EVANS? CAN A SQUAD OF MEN GET THROUGH THAT RADIOACTIVE SCREEN WITHOUT BECOMING CONTAMINATED?



THE STRONG WIND IS CARRYING THE CONTAMINATED AIR WESTERLY, GENERAL! IT'S POSSIBLE THE RADIATION ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE ISLAND IS NOT DEADLY...

...HOWEVER I WOULD STRONGLY ADVISE RADIATION TAGS JUST IN CASE!

HERE THEY ARE, CAPTAIN! WEAR THESE TAGS! IF THEY TURN BLUE IT MEANS THE AREA YOU'RE IN IS "HOT"! GET OUT... ON THE DOUBLE!



CAPTAIN...WATCH YOUR STEP!

DON'T WORRY, SIR! MY BOYS KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THE ENEMY...NO MATTER WHO HE IS! SO LONG...



LED BY CAPTAIN PRENTICE, A SQUAD OF VOLUNTEERS MOVES OUT IMMEDIATELY...UNDER HEAVY FIRE!

REMEMBER OUR MISSION...TO TAKE A PRISONER...IF WE SPOT AN ENEMY DETAIL DON'T ENGAGE THEM UNLESS NECESSARY!

HUMPH! WE COULDN'T SEE THEM THROUGH ALL THIS LEAD IN THE AIR, CAPTAIN!



REACHING THE EAST SHORE OF THE ISLAND THE G.I.'S SLIP CAUTIOUSLY TOWARD THE "ENEMY" POSITIONS!

H-HEY, WILLIE! LOOKIT! MY RADIATION TAG... I THINK IT'S CHANGIN' COLOR!

THAT'S ONLY THE REFLECTION OF YOUR FACE IN THE CELLULOID PROTECTIVE STRIP, JOE... YOU'RE BLUE... WITH FRIGHT!



THE AMERICAN SQUAD MOVES CLOSER TO THE BOOMING ARTILLERY POSITIONS! THEN...

G-GOSH, CAPTAIN... CHINESE REPS! WHATTA THEY DOIN' HERE ON THE ISLAND?

WE'LL FIND THAT OUT WHEN WE PRAG A PRISONER BACK TO HQ AND INTERROGATE HIM! EVERYBODY DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE PLANS!



A N INSTANT DECISION IS MADE! CAPTAIN PRENTICE INCHES HIS WAY CAUTIOUSLY TOWARD THE RED OFFICER AND...

PRENTICE HAS NAILED HIM...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! I SURE HOPE OUR LUCK...



...HOLDS!

见重围
幸甚幸甚

THROW LEAD! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!



WE'VE GOTTA MOVE OUTA HERE ON THE DOUBLE! GIVENS! GIVE THE CAPTAIN A HAND WITH THE PRISONER! WE'LL COVER YOUR WITHDRAWAL!

SURE THING, BARGE!



THE GI SQUAD FORMS A POWERFUL REAR GUARD AS THE PRISONER IS HURRIED FROM THE AREA!



THE WALL OF FIREPOWER IS TOO MUCH FOR THE FIRST WAVE OF REDS! THEY RETREAT TO REGROUP THEIR FORCES!

YI! YI!
受命...

HA, HA, LOOKIT THE RATS RUN!

CLAM UP AND MOVE OUT OF HERE! THEY'LL BE BACK WITH AN ARMY!



QUICKLY, SILENTLY, THE GIs SLIP FROM ENEMY TERRITORY INTO THEIR OWN LINES!

HERE'S YOUR BOY, SIR! THIS CHINESE COMMO OFFICER SHOULD TELL YOU WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

I WILL NOT SPEAK!

SO... HE SPEAKS ENGLISH... WE WON'T NEED AN INTERPRETER! LET'S START GRILLING HIM, MEN!



A PILOT SUDDENLY BURSTS INTO HQ!

OBSERVATION FLIGHT #1 REPORTING, SIR! I CAN GIVE YOU A FULL REPORT ON THE ENEMY DEPLOYMENT!

GOOD! NOW WE'LL KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST! SHOW US ON THE MAP, LIEUTENANT!



THEIR TANKS ARE TO THE LEFT FLANK... AN INFANTRY UNIT ABOUT A DIVISION IN STRENGTH IS LOCATED DEEP CENTER AND ARTILLERY ON THEIR RIGHT FLANK!



THEN, JUST AS OUR ARTILLERY, THEIR TANKS HAVE BEEN NEUTRALIZED BY THE RADIATION ON THAT FLANK! GENTLEMEN, WE'RE IN A STRATEGICALLY **BAD** POSITION!



OUR TANKS WILL BE NO MATCH AGAINST THEIR LONG RANGE ARTILLERY! SOME - HOW WE'VE GOT TO USE OUR SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF ATOMIC WARFARE TO DEFEAT THESE REDS!

SUPERIOR...
BAH!



OUR TROOPS ARE TRAINED EXPERTS IN ATOMIC WARFARE! IT WAS THIS LAST ACTUAL COMBAT TEST THAT WAS NEEDED TO ASSURE OUR SKILL SO THAT WE COULD BECOME A CADRE FOR OUR FUTURE ATOMIC ARMY!

BLAZING THUNDER... THESE FANATICS INVADED THIS ISLAND TO SLAUGHTER US UNDER **ACTUAL CONDITIONS OF ATOMIC WARFARE!**



WELL, IF IT'S SLAUGHTER THEY'RE AFTER WE'LL GIVE IT TO THEM! WE'RE GOING TO OUTWIT THESE COMMUNIST BUZZARDS AND PUT THEM WHERE THEY BELONG... SIX FEET UNDER THE GROUND! CAPTAIN PRENTICE...

YES, SIR!



THE REDS WILL BE ATTACKING...OR EXPECTING AN ATTACK ON THIS RADIATION-FREE SIDE OF THE ISLAND! I WANT YOU TO LAUNCH A DIVERSIONARY ACTION THERE... PRETEND WE'RE ALL OUT!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR! BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN HOLD OUT VERY LONG AGAINST THEIR ARTILLERY BARRAGE!



YOU'VE GOT TO HANG ON THERE UNTIL WE CAN TRANSPORT AND LAND TROOPS BEHIND THEIR LINES AT FALU GULF! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, CAPTAIN...

YOU SEE, IF YOU CAN MAKE THEM BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE MAKING A MAJOR ASSAULT THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING AN INVASION FROM THE REAR!

WE'LL TRICK 'EM, DON'T WORRY!



G.I. COMBAT

THE DESPERATE MANEUVER BEGINS! CAPTAIN PRENTICE AWAKES THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK AGAINST UNBEATABLE ENEMY ARTILLERY STRENGTH!

THE TROOPS ARE LOADED, CAPTAIN!

READY FOR ACTION... WE'RE GOING IN AS CLOSE AS WE CAN AND DRAG ARTILLERY FIRE!



THEIR ARTILLERY FIRE HAS A RANGE TWICE THAT OF OUR TANKS... BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH FOR THEM TO BE SURE OF SCORING DIRECT HITS! TOUCHY... MIGHTY TOUCHY!



FOURTEEN MINUTES LATER, ENEMY OBSERVERS SPOT THE TANKS! THE ARTILLERY IS UNLEASHED!

S-SHALL WE RETURN FIRE, CAPTAIN?

BLAST AWAY! WE CAN'T COME WITHIN A MILE OF HITTING THEM... BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!



HOOR AFTER HOUR THE POWERFUL ENEMY ARTILLERY UNLEASHES STEEL MISSILES AT THE U.S. TANKS! CAPTAIN PRENTICE MOVES HIS IRON MONSTERS AHEAD SLOWLY... FEIGNING ATTACK!



MEANWHILE, AT PALLI GULF, FOUR MILES BEHIND ENEMY TROOP CONCENTRATIONS...

ALL TANKS PROCEED SOUTH AT TOP SPEED! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!



WE'VE GOT TO CLIMB UP THEIR BACKS BEFORE THEY KNOW IT! CAPTAIN PRENTICE HAS GOT HIS BIG GUN BUSY BELOW... WE WANT TO SMASH THIS CONCENTRATION BEFORE THAT ARTILLERY CAN BE BROUGHT TO BEAR ON US!

RIGHT, GENERAL! WE'VE GOT THEM BY SURPRISE!



MINUTES AFTERWARD THE THUNDERING IRON JUGGERNAUTS SLAM INTO THE STUNNED TROOPS!

YIIII! AMERICAN TANKS! COMING FROM REAR ALSO!



THE ISLAND RINGS WITH THE THUNDEROUS RIN OF BATTLE! BUT THE AMERICAN TROOPS MUST ACT QUICKLY... BEFORE THE DREADED RED ARTILLERY CAN ZERO THEM IN!

MAJOR! GET SOME TANKS UP ON THAT HILLSIDE! ZERO IN THAT ENEMY ARTILLERY THAT'S BLASTING CAPTAIN PRENTICE! NOW THEY ARE WITHIN THE RANGE OF OUR TANK CANNON!

AT ONCE, SIR! THOSE CHARACTERS WOULD MOST LIKELY SHELL THEIR OWN TROOPS TO GET US!



MEANWHILE THREE MILES BELOW, THE FRANTIC RED ARTILLERYMEN MOVE INTO ACTION!

A FEINT...AN AMERICAN TRUCK! THE MAIN ATTACKING FORCE HAS COME IN BEHIND OUR TROOPS! MOVE BACK... BACK!



YIIII! LOWER CANNON! FIRE AT POINT BLANK RANGE!



TOO LATE THE HEAVY GUNS ARE LOWERED FOR BATTLE! FOR THE G.I. TANKS BELCH A BARRAGE OF FIRE BEFORE THE ENEMY CAN FIRE!



SHELL AFTER SHELL RAKES THE STRONG, POWER-PACKED RIGHT ARM OF THE KREMLIN ATTACKERS!

KNOCKED 'EM OUT NEAT AS YOU PLEASE! BOY, ANOTHER MINUTE'S DELAY IN FIRING AND THEY WOULD HAVE BLASTED US OFF THE RIDGE!

CMON, LET'S HEAD BACK AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH THE RED INFANTRY!



AS THE TANKMEN SURVEY A SCENE OF VICTORY...

WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE RED VULTURES ARE ALL CAGED UP!

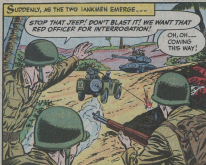
YEAH, THESE SOWAS CANNON SURE PULLED THEIR TAIL FEATHERS OUT!



SUDDENLY, AS THE TWO TANKMEN EMERGE....

STOP THAT JEEP! DON'T BLAST IT! WE WANT THAT RED OFFICER FOR INTERROGATION!

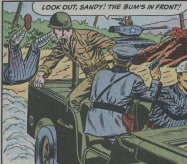
OH, OH...
COMING
THIS WAY!



SOMEBODY'S GOT TO PLAY HERO...
I MIGHT AS WELL BE IT...



LOOK OUT, SANDY! THE BUM'S IN FRONT!



QUICKLY THE TANKMAN SWUNG ABOUT AND....

THE MAJOR WANTS YOU,
PAL... SO... OOMPH!



MOMENTS AFTERWARD AS THE RED OFFICER'S BRIEFCASE IS EXAMINED....

GOOD WORK, SOLDIER! IF THESE PAPERS ARE AS IMPORTANT AS I THINK THEY ARE YOU DIDN'T RISK YOUR LIFE FOR NOTHING!

T-THANKS, GENERAL!



YES, A COMPLETE MILITARY BREAKDOWN OF EVERY PHASE OF BOTH OUR MANEUVERS AND THEIRS! HE PLANNED TO RADIO THIS INFORMATION TO RED HEADQUARTERS... THE FIRST REPORT ON AN ACTUAL ATOMIC CONFLICT!

YOU DOGS! THE AMERICANS SHALL NEVER DEFEAT US IN REAL WARFARE!



YOU'RE WRONG! THIS WAS THE FIRST WAR IN THE SHADOW OF AN A-BOMB AND YOU COMRADES LOST THUMBS DOWN! I'M GLAD THIS HAPPENED! PERHAPS THE REDS WILL THINK TWICE BEFORE WAGING A WORLD-WIDE ATOMIC WAR!



G.I. COMBAT

BORDER WARFARE



T-THE RUSSIANS HAVE TOO MUCH AGAINST US! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

MOVE TO OUR C.P.! WE'LL MAKE A LAST DITCH STAND THERE!

KA-BLAMM!

CLATTER! CLATTER!

A COMMUNIST INVASION OF WEST GERMANY! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN? HAS THE LONG COLD WAR SUDDENLY DEVELOPED INTO A RED HOT CONFLICT? FOR THE FIRST TIME AMERICAN G.I.'S MATCH BULLETS AND BRAVERY WITH A RUSSIAN FOE IN ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC MILITARY ENGAGEMENTS OF OUR TIME!

TWO G.I. BORDER GUARDS HEAR RIFLE REPORTS THAT FILL THE AIR BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN!

OH, OH... SOUNDS LIKE IVAN IS GUNNIN' DOWN ANOTHER POOR DEVIL!

YEAH... THOSE SHOTS ARE COMIN' FROM THAT WOODED AREA OVER THERE!



Pow! Pow! Pow!

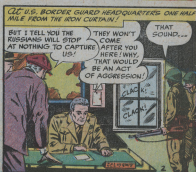
LOOKIT, EDDIE... THREE PEOPLE! THE RUSSIANS ARE POURIN' LEAD AT 'EM!

ANOTHER FIFTY YARDS AND THEY'LL BE IN OUR TERRITORY! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED...



BLAM! BLAM!

G.I. COMBAT





RUSHING OUTSIDE COLONEL MACK DILLARD TAKES COMMAND OF HIS OUT-NUMBERED...OUT-GUNNED FORCES!



CLOSER... CLOSER TO THE ARSENAL CLATTERS THE RED JUGGERNAUT OF DESTRUCTION!

T-TOO LATE... THEY ARE ZEROING IN THE BUILDING WITH THE TURRET CANNON!

I USED TO BE A BASEBALL PITCHER WHEN I WAS A CIVVIE, SIR! MAYBE I CAN STRIKE OUT THAT TANK!



I-IT'S SUICIDE TO RUSH THAT TANK!

THROW ALL THE LEAD YOU CAN AT IT, SOLDIER! THE COMMIES CAN'T PICK OUR MAN OFF IF THEY CAN'T SEE HIM!



RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE...

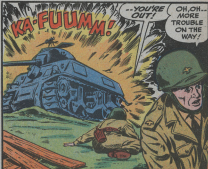
OH BEH! BMEP CUHK!



KA-FUUMM!

--YOU'RE OUT!

OH, OH... MORE TROUBLE ON THE WAY!



W-WHA... RED INFANTRY!

YES... THEY'RE MOVING IN BEHIND THEIR TANKS TO SEARCH THE AREA FOR THOSE REFUGEES WHO ESCAPED! WE'VE GOT TO PLAY IT COZY...



IF WE MAKE A FIGHT FOR IT IN THE BUILDING WE'VE HIDDEN THOSE REFUGEES IN IT WILL LEAD THE COMMIES RIGHT TO THEM! BUT THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING COULD BE USED FOR AN OBSERVATION POINT!

I DON'T GET IT, SIR!



IT'S AN EXCELLENT POSITION FOR A MORTAR OBSERVER TO DIRECT FIRE! SOLDIER, HURRY BACK TO OUR LIGHT WEAPONS COMPANY AND TELL THE C.O. TO PREPARE FOR MORTAR BOMBARDMENT! I'LL GIVE INSTRUCTIONS OVER THE FIELD TELEPHONE!

RIGHT, COLONEL!



KA-BRAMM!



REGAINING THEIR FEET THE COLONEL AND HIS MEN HURRY DOWN THE TANK BATTERED BUILDING!

OH, OH... I'LL THROW SOME LEAD THROUGH THE TURRET AND LET IT BOUNCE AROUND INSIDE!
NOW ARE WE GONNA KNOCK THAT IRON MONSTER OUT?

POW! POW! POW!

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM OFF BALANCE... THIS SCRATCHES THREE OF 'EM, SIR!
CONFUSED! IF THEY GET A BEAD ON US WE'RE SUNK!

BOT AEP!

GOOD WORK, SOLDIER! THOSE RICOCHETING BULLETS INSIDE THE TANK ARE KNOCKING OUT THE CREW! NOW LET'S HOLD OFF THEIR INFANTRY UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!

THE AMERICANS BATTLE BRAVELY BUT TIME AND NUMBERS ARE AGAINST THEM!

LOOKIT! ANOTHER WAVE OF 'EM! THIS FINISHES US!

WELL, WE GAVE IT THE OLD COLLEGE TRY, ANYWAY!

I GUESS THEY JUST HAD TOO MUCH AGAINST US, MEN!

WHA...?

WHATA YA KNOW... BULLETS FROM HOME! HA, HA... WE'RE SAVED!

THAT'S THE CLOSEST I'VE EVER COME TO DEATH! WHIEW!

WITH THE ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS AND AN ARMORED COLUMN THE COMMUNISTS ARE HURLED BACK TO THE IRON CURTAIN! LATER...

SO THAT'S WHERE YOU HID THEM! WELL, I'LL BE...

YES, THE REPS WILL NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE THEY CAME TO ACCOMPLISHING THEIR MISSION! HMM... I WONDER WHAT EXCUSE THEY'LL GIVE FOR THIS OBVIOUS ACT OF AGGRESSION!

HOURS LATER, THE COLONEL'S QUESTION IS ANSWERED!

THE U.S.S.R. EXTENDS DEEPEST REGRETS TO THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT FOR UNWITTINGLY TRAMPASSING INTO THEIR TERRITORY DURING OUR ARMY MANEUVERS! WE OFFER TO MAKE REPARATIONS AND...

WOW! THEY SURE COME UP WITH SOME NOVEL ALIBIS, COLONEL!

INFANTRY ASSAULT ON RED MOUNTAIN



YAHOO! WE MADE IT! WE TOOK RED MOUNTAIN!

CAPTAIN... LOOK! ENEMY GLIDERS APPROACHING!

TROOP CARRIERS! WE'RE SUNK, SERGEANT! THERE ISN'T ENOUGH AMMO LEFT FOR ANOTHER MAJOR BATTLE!

NATO FORCES STORMED THE MOUNTAIN IN GREECE TO ROUT THE RED GUERRILLAS FROM THEIR STRONGHOLD! THE ENEMY WAS A STUBBORN LOT... FIGHTING EVERY GRUELING INCH OF THE WAY WITH BITTER RESISTANCE! AND JUST WHEN COMMUNIST DEFEAT SEEMED ASSURED THEY PULLED A SURPRISE MANEUVER THAT THREATENED TO TURN DEFEAT INTO VICTORY!

ACK ACK FIRE FILLS THE SKY AS A LONE NATO BOMBER WHIPS ITS WAY OVER A GREAT MOUNTAIN IN NORTHERN GREECE!

YOU'RE OVER TARGET! START SHOOTING AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

ROGER!



BLIMEY! THOSE RED GUERRILLAS CERTAINLY HAVE A MOUNTAIN FULL OF FIREPOWER!

YEAH... AND THEY'RE BEGINNING TO FIND OUR RANGE! SNAP IT UP OR WE'LL BE AS DEAD AS FRIED KIPPERS, REGGIE!



WHEN COLONEL ELLIOT BLANDING, U.S. COMMANDER OF THE NATO FORCES, RECEIVES THE PHOTOGRAPHS AN EMERGENCY STAFF MEETING IS HELD!

THESE AERIAL SHOTS GIVE US THE LATEST DEPLOYMENT OF COMMUNIST TROOPS ON THE MOUNTAIN, GENTLEMEN! IT'S NOT GOING TO BE AN EASY JOB ROUTING THEM OUT OF THERE!



FOR MONTHS AN AIR DROP FROM RED BULGARIA HAS BEEN SUPPLYING THAT GUERRILLA HORDE WITH EQUIPMENT! THEY'RE WELL DUG IN...AND ARMED TO THE TEETH!

OUI! ZEY HAVE BECOME A GREAT THREAT TO ZE LIBERTY OF GREECE! WHEN EEE ZERO HOUR, COLONEL?



AT DAWN TOMORROW WE'LL LAUNCH OUR ASSAULT WITH AN ARTILLERY BARRAGE! REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, WE MUST SUCCEED! IF WE FAIL THE REDS WILL HAVE A STRANGLEHOLD ON GREECE!



AS THE SUN'S FIRST RAYS FINDER THE MOUNTAIN FORTRESS NATO ARTILLERY TRUMPETS THE ATTACK!



AFTER THIS SOFTENING UP ACTION ARMORED COLUMNS AND MECHANIZED INFANTRY MOVE OUT TO ASSAULT THE OMINOUS SLOPES!

ABLE LEADER TO BAKER, CHARLIE! WE WILL SPEARHEAD UP THE SLOPE! YOU COVER OUR FLANKS! OVER AND OUT!

WE CAN HEAR YOU! SKOL!



THE IRON JUGGERNAUT KNIFES INTO THE ENEMY TERRAIN UNDER MURDEROUS FIRE!

WE JUST RICOCHETED A 90 MM OFF OUR TURRET! ENEMY GUN EMPLACEMENT TO OUR LEFT! TURRET THIRTY DEGREES...



...FIRE AT WILL!

I GOT 'EM DEAD IN MY SIGHT....





UP...UP UNDER THE BARRAGE OF TANK FIRE THE FORCES CHARGE!

WE'RE PASTING THEM GOOD...BUT THAT'S THE RANGE LIMIT OF THE TANK CANNON... WE WANT TO BE READY TO SMACK THEM WHEN THE BARRAGE LIFTS!

RIGHTO, CAPTAIN!

KA-BLAMMI!



THEN, AS THE MEN NEAR THE MAXIMUM RANGE OF THEIR TANKS FIRE!

HOLD UP! HOLD UP! WE DON'T WANT TO RUN INTO OUR OWN FIRE! LET ME HAVE THAT WALKIE TALKIE PHONE, SERGEANT!

YES, SIR!



CEASE TANK FIRE! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BATTERED THEIR MID-WAY DEFENSES PRETTY WELL... WE'RE GOING IN TO TAKE A MACHINE GUN NEST... OVER AND OUT...



AGAIN THE NATO FORCES SURGE AHEAD!

LOOKS OUT OF COMMISSION... DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, PIERRE... GIVE IT A GRENADE!

OUI, MON CAPITAIN!



LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! THE BRIGHTERS ARE STILL KICKING!

5-SACRE BLEU! I... MUST THROW ZE GRENADE TRUE...



BULLSEYE, PIERRE! MOVE UP... MOVE UP, MEN, BEFORE THE ENEMY TROOPS ABOVE CAN ZERO US IN! TAKE COVER IN THE EMPLACEMENT!

BLAMMM!

AND PRIVATE PIERRE'S AIM IS TRUE! SECONDS AFTERWARD THE COMMIE MACHINE GUN NEST ERUPTS IN A BURST OF GRENADE FRAGMENTS!



BLOOMING
THING'S
BUSTED
ALL RIGHT...

HALF WAY HOME, MEN... BUT THEY'RE SITTING
ON OUR NECKS WITH A TON OF TROUBLE! GOT
TO HAVE THE ARTILLERY PAVE THE WAY FOR
OUR NEXT MOVE! THE MOUNTAIN'S DOTTED
WITH BUNKERS ALL THE WAY UP... IT WILL BE
TRICKY...



SOME OF THOSE DEFENSE POSITIONS LEAD TO TUNNELS
GOING INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN... IF WE COULD GET IN ONE OF
THEM... BANG OUR WAY TO THE HEART OF THE ENEMY...
SERGEANT---GIVE ME THE PHONE---



MOMENTS LATER FAR BELOW, ARTILLERY-
MEN HEAR THE GRIM VOICE OF THE DE-
SPERATE CAPTAIN!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS FOR
YOU MEN TO LOB SHELLS A HUNDRED YARDS
APART STRAIGHT UP THE MOUNTAIN! WE'LL
FOLLOW BEHIND
AND MOVE UP
AS YOU BLAST
THE RED
ENTRENCH-
MENTS ONE
BY ONE!

W-WELL TRY, CAPTAIN!
BUT... GREAT CATS!
THAT'S HARD TRICKER
STUFF, SIR... WE'LL DO
OUR BEST... OOOO LUCK!



AGAIN THE BOOM OF NATO ARTILLERY
ECHOES OVER THE MOUNTAIN! ONE
BY ONE THE SHELLS INCH UP TOWARD
THE ENEMY!

LET'S GO, MEN... HOT
BEHIND THE SHELLS... AND HOPE
THE BOYS BELOW
ARE AIMING WELL
TODAY!



WITH UNERRING ACCURACY THE
EXPLODING STEEL MARCHES UPWARD
LEAVING A PATH OF DESTRUCTION IN
ITS WAKE!

THE SHELLS...
THEY ARE LAYING
A BLAST PATH
DIRECTLY TOWARD
US! WE MUST
RETREAT DOWN
THE TUNNEL
BEFORE WE
ARE HIT!

NO! NO! NATO
FORCES... THEY ARE
MOVING IN BEHIND
THE BLASTS! THEY
WILL GAIN
ENTRANCE TO THE
TUNNEL IF WE
LEAVE!



CLOSE... ALMOST TOO CLOSE THE DETERMINED MEN FOL-
LOW BEHIND THE ARTILLERY BARRAGE!

MON DIEU! WE
SHALL TAKE THE
MOUNTAIN OR
DIE...

WE MUST! IF WE
FAIL THE RED RATS WILL HAVE GREECE
IN THE PALM OF THEIR HAND! AND NATO
WILL HAVE LOST TWO DIVISIONS IN THE
ATTEMPT!



BUT THE ENEMY'S RETURN FIRE IS DEVASTATING! THE GREAT
NATO PUSH WAVES... STOPS...



G.I. COMBAT

AND THEN IT HAPPENS! ONE PLATOON STAGGERS TO A KEY BUNKER...AN ENTRANCEDLY INTO THE CORE OF THE ENEMY DEFENSE!

M-MEN...WE'VE GOT IT! THIS POSITION SHELTERS A TUNNEL LEADING INSIDE...

S-BLIMEY! LET'S GIVE THEM WHAT FOR!



THE BLAZING WRATH OF THE ATTACKING FORCES RIPS THROUGH THE RED TUNNEL!

CLEAN THEM OUT! CLEAN THEM OUT!



FINALLY...

T-THEY'VE SCATTERED... WE'VE BROKEN THE BACK OF THEIR MOUNTAIN DEFENSE... JUST MOP UP NOW... WAIT FOR FRESH TROOPS TO MOVE UP...

IT HAPPENED JUST IN TIME! WE'RE ALL ABOUT DONE IN... A BIT OF BAD SHOW IT WAS...



CAPTAIN...THERE'S THEIR AMMO DEPOT! NO WONDER WE COULDN'T HIT HER WITH SHELLS... SHE'S TUCKED INTO THE LEFT SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

YES, IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN A DIRECT SHELL HIT ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN TO REACH HER! LET'S MOVE OUTSIDE AND GET MOP UP OPERATIONS GOING!



SUDDENLY AS THE BATTLE WEARY MEN MOVE OUTSIDE ON THE MOUNTAIN CREST!

S-SACRE BLEU! WHAT EES THAT?

GLIDER TROOPS! RED GLIDER TROOPS! START BLASTING...THEY'VE MOVED IN FRESH TROOPS ON US!



K-HUNDREDS OF 'EM, SIR! WE CAN'T HOLD THEM OFF... THEY'LL REGAIN THIS POSITION A-AND RETRENCH AGAIN!

THUNDERATION! IF WE HAD JUST ANOTHER TWO HOURS... TIME FOR OUR TROOPS TO GET HERE...



WHEN THEY TAKE POSSESSION OF THOSE TONS OF AMMO THE RED PORTRESS WILL BE AS STRONG AS EVER! GOT TO STOP THEM...HEY...I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN, MEN!



G.I. COMBAT



Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfect" by The Famous Men

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put triphammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vice-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you train your body to full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll



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"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest. I looked like my arm. I am never constipated."

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"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Ross, Calif.

"What difference? I have put 5½ inches on my chest (normal) and 1½ inches supple."

—J. L., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. when I started

you course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—L. E., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—G. M., Ohio

"You changed me from a weakling to a real hi-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—W. J. Morrison

ARE YOU

Shaky, Weak and

Run down?

Always tired?

Weak?

Lacking in con-

dition?

Constantly?

Suffering from bad

fat and flabby?

Do you want to look

at least weight?

Want to go

about in it too

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TERROR of the Panhandle

DURING the late 1880's the Oklahoma Panhandle was a land apart. It was attached to no state, there was no government, no way to collect federal taxes. In the event of murder, and they usually came in threes, it was impossible to investigate the crimes because there was no coroner, no sheriff and no court in which to try the offenders. The six-shooter laid down what little law there was. Wide-open saloons and dance halls flourished along with every known type of crime.

Into this carefree state of anarchy rode young Sam Stevens, newly escaped from a Texas jail, where he had been unjustly incarcerated for cattle rustling. Sam arrived armed with the determination to go straight in a crooked country. A country he had chosen because in the Panhandle he was beyond the reach of the law.

He started by homesteading considerable acreage and behaving in a meek and mild manner when he went into town. And that took considerable doing. Sam made such a favorable impression on the local "boss," Black Bart, that he stopped him one evening as Sam staggered towards his buckboard, his arms loaded with victuals. "Sam," growled Black Bart, "I been keeping an eye on you." Sam promptly dropped the flour and as the lump dissolved in this throat, managed a quavering reply, "That s-o-so, Mr. Bart?" "Yup," drawled Black Bart. "An' you set such a fine example for these parts that I decided to appoint you the sheriff." Sam was flabbergasted, as were the local bystanders who overheard. It was common knowledge that this was Bart's plan to corner the local criminal activities and run things a bit more to his liking. He had offered the post to several of his cohorts and all of them, in view of the heated competition between Bart and several other would-be dictators, had turned it down as being a gilt-edged invitation to a pine box. Sam didn't give it a second thought. He carefully placed his bundles in the buckboard and stretched out his hand to Black Bart. "Sir," he said resolutely, "I accept your appointment and I thank you for your faith and confidence in me. I will administer my office in an impartial manner towards everybody." It was quite a speech for Sam and when he finally slowed down and started to blush, Black Bart assured him that there would be times when he needn't feel called upon to be too impartial.

A ramshackle building was hastily converted into a jail by Black Bart's boys and Sam moved into the office, a bright star on his chest and a new gleam in his eye. He forthwith arrested two of the carpenters on charges of drunkenness and disorderly conduct when, in celebration of the completion of the jail, they shot up Pig Red-Eye's cafe. This earned Sam considerable respect from the local law breakers since he was certainly showing no partiality when he arrested Black Bart's men. Bart himself was impressed by what he took to be strategy on Sam's part and let his boys cool off for a few days before he mentioned it to Sam.

"Don't you think it's about time to let the boys out, Sam?" queried Black Bart upon his next meeting with the sheriff. "Under the Texas law, with which I am very familiar, Mr. Bart, the term for their crime is ten days. And since we ain't part of no state, I decided to abide by Texas law until something better turns up." This was another long speech for Sam and it set Black Bart back on his heels, especially since it took place in the Dust Bowl Saloon where a couple of Bart's competitors were able to sit in on the exchange. The odds were high around town that Sam wouldn't be alive by nightfall, but they soon levelled off when it became apparent that his defiance of Black Bart had given him prestige with many a local criminal and they formed a sort of protective league for Sam which meant certain death for anyone of them who tried to kill the spunky little sheriff.

This good-guysmanship was shortlived however, when Sam started showing up all over the area, in time to prevent a stage robbery, or to stop a shooting, and it was obvious that his information came from all sides. The boys started fighting among themselves making accusations and if things got too rough, they found themselves shouting back and forth across the jail corridor.

The final blow came in 1890 when Sam arrested Black Bart for murdering one of the opposition. And Black Bart's men organized to do away with Sam that very night. Sam had ridden out to meet the stage and when it pulled in, Sam stepped out behind a dignified gentleman whom he promptly escorted to the jail. Bart's boys immediately assumed that Sam had arrested a traveling gambler and they moved in to free the unfortunate stranger at the same time they released Bart.

Outside the jailhouse, one of the gunmen paused to put a light on a sign newly posted there. The other men trooped in, their guns drawn, as a crowd gathered on the other side of the street to witness the proceedings. They were startled to see the reader leap up in the air after carefully spelling out the sign and dash frantically into the jail shouting, "Hold it, boys! We're too late!" Inside, he found the stately gentleman being introduced by the sheriff as the representative of the State of Oklahoma, while the men were carefully replacing their six shooters. Black Bart could be heard moaning loudly in the background.

Sam explained that the Panhandle was now officially a part of Oklahoma and that the state militia was riding into town in the morning. "Law and order, at last," sighed Sam. One of the men spoke up brightly, "But if we're part of Oklahoma, that makes a difference to Black Bart, doesn't it? Under Texas law, which you been practicing, Sam, Bart's due to hang." Sam replied quietly, "Under Oklahoma law, he'll swing in the morning with the state militia to make it legal."

Sam's sentence in Texas was commuted by the governor of that state when he heard of Sam's law enforcing, and Sam Stevens, the Terror of the Panhandle, retired to his homestead, a famous man.

G.I. COMBAT

THE STORMING OF HOSTAGE ISLAND

G-GREAT SCOTT! THE BEASTS...THE INHUMAN BEASTS ARE USING AMERICAN HOSTAGES AS HUMAN SHIELDS! CEASE FIRE! CEASE FIRE!



THE MARINES HAD LANDED BUT THE SITUATION WAS NOT IN HAND! FOR JUST AS THE RED LAIR OF TREACHERY WAS BLASTED WIDE OPEN AND A HUNDRED TRAPPED AMERICANS STOOD AT THE DOORWAY TO FREEDOM THE COWARDLY COMMUNIST TRAP WAS SPRUNG! AND NOW THE MARINES MUST RETREAT OR HARM THOSE THEY HAD COME TO SAVE!

ON AN UNCHARTED ISLAND OFF THE CHINA COAST A LONE FIGURE BREAKS FOR SHORE!



G-SO FAR SO GOOD... GOT TO MAKE IT... GOT TO MAKE IT!

SUPPENLY A MACHINE GUN SHATTERS THE STILLNESS AND...



YIIIIII! AMERICAN PILOT SEEKING ESCAPE!

HE WILL DIE!

THE DESPERATE PILOT PLUNGED INTO THE OCEAN UNDER THE HOT LEAD OF THE COMRADE GUNS!

IS GOOD SPORT! LET US PLAY WITH HIM LIKE THE CAT PLAYS WITH THE MOUSE!

EXCELLENT! HE CAN NOT ESCAPE! WE WILL ENJOY OURSELVES BEFORE KILLING HIM!



THEN...

ONLY ONE CHANCE... I'LL PRETEND I'M HIT AND SINK BELOW THE SURFACE! THEY MIGHT NOT SEND A PATROL BOAT AFTER ME IF THEY THINK I'VE DROWNED...
YAAAAAAA!

SOMEBODY HIT HIM!
HA, HA, HA!



AND HOURS LATER AS A U.S. NAVY PATROL PLANE CRUISED FIVE HUNDRED MILES OFF THE CHINA COASTLINE AND...

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S EDWARD BENTLY, THE PILOT OF THE MISSING TRANSPORT PLANE SHOT DOWN LAST MONTH!

T-THANKS, GUYS... I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE UP! GREAT CAESAR GET ME TO A MARINE HEADQUARTERS FAST! I'VE GOT A HORRIBLE STORY TO TELL!



LATER THREE HUNDRED MILES WESTWARD MAJOR CARL LAMSON LISTENS GRIMLY AT MARINE HEADQUARTERS!

THAT'S RIGHT, MAJOR, THE CHINESE REDS ARE USING THAT UNCHARTED ISLAND AS A PICK-UP POINT FOR DOZENS OF VICTIMS THEY SHOOT DOWN OVER NEUTRAL WATERS! IT'S ARMED TO THE TEETH!

HAWH, AND THAT'S WHERE MOST OF THE MISSING IMPORTANT AMERICAN CITIZENS ARE ENDING UP WHEN THEY'RE LOST AT SEA! A FIENDISH PLOT... KIDNAPING AMERICANS IN NEUTRAL WATERS AND HIDING THEM RIGHT UNDER OUR EYES!



MORE THAN HIDING THEM, MAJOR! THEY'RE BEING BEATEN, BRUTALLY MISTREATED! WHEN THEIR SPIRITS ARE BROKEN ENOUGH, THEY'RE SHIPPED ONE BY ONE TO RED CHINA FOR PROPAGANDA PURPOSES!

YES, IMPORTANT AMERICAN CITIZENS SEEMINGLY DYING WITH THE CHINESE REDS WOULD BE A STRONG WEAPON TO SWAY THEIR FREEDOM LOVING CITIZENS! WELL, BENTLY, I'M SENDING A TASK FORCE TO SMASH THAT RED NEST!



AT 0500 THE NEXT DAY A MARINE OBSERVATION PLANE CRUISED OVER "ISLAND X"!

OBSERVING ISLAND X FORTRESS... TANKS, ARTILLERY SEEN... CAMOUFLAGE CONCEALS MOST OF EQUIPMENT! THERE IS BEACH ON NORTH END...



AND ABOARD AN LST MILES OFF...

OBSERVATIONS NOTED! DO NOT REMAIN OVER ISLAND AND DRAW THEIR SUSPICIONS... WE ARE MOVING IN FOR ATTACK ON THE NORTH END! OVER AND OUT...



G.I. COMBAT

OPERATION RESCUE GATHERED MOMENTUM! CAUTIOUSLY THE LST MOVED BY ISLAND X!

THE PILOT INFORMED US THEY'VE GOT THE SHORE ARMED TO THE TEETH! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO PRETEND WE'RE BY-PASSING THE ISLAND...

RIGHT, SIR! YOUR PLAN SHOULD GIVE US THE BEST ADVANTAGE POSSIBLE TO BREAK THROUGH THEIR SHORE DEFENSES!



THEN AS THE VESSEL STARTED PAST THE NORTH TIP OF THE ISLAND...

**HARD TO PORT!
FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR
THE NORTH BEACH!**



A BLISTERING ENEMY FIRE OPENS UP AS THE RUSE IS DISCOVERED...

**YIPPIE! AMERICAN TRICK!
IT IS AN INVASION!**

**FIRE!
FIRE!**



BUT THEIR FIRE POWER IS TOO LATE AND TOO LITTLE AGAINST THE DETERMINED MARINES!

**WHAADD! BLAST THE RED
WEASELS OFF THE BEACH!**



STRIKE ISLAND! EVERY SECOND COUNTS... WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE NO HARM COMES TO THE CAPTURED AMERICANS! THE RED CAMP IS ABOUT TWO MILES DIRECTLY SOUTH!



LIKE AN AVENGING SWORD THE MARINES CUT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ISLAND TOWARD THE RED CAMP!

**SPEEDY... SPEED IS EVERYTHING
IN THIS SHOW... GOT TO RUSH
THOSE RATS INTO A STATE
OF CONFUSION...**



FINALLY THE ENEMY CAMP IS REACHED AND...

**BAZOOKA MAN! GET
THAT TANK! GET
THAT TANK!**

RIGHT, SIR!



G.I. COMBAT



CHECK
OFF ONE
IRON
WAGON...

**SPREAD OUT! DON'T USE
MORTARS AGAINST THAT
FORTRESS.... WE DON'T
KNOW WHERE THE VICTIMS
ARE.... KEEP TO SMALL
ARMS.... PICK YOUR ENEMY...
WILD BULLETS MAY KILL
A FRIEND INSIDE...**



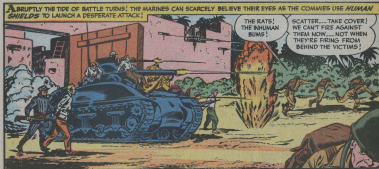
**A HAIL OF MARINE LEAD WHISTLES
INTO THE BRUTAL COMMUNIST
TROOPS FROM ALL SIDES!**

**LIKE A SHOOTING GALLERY....
'CEPT EVERY BULLS-EYE HERE
WINS A PIECE OF FREEDOM!**



**BUT SUDDENLY THE MAJOR GAPES IN
SHOCKED AMAZEMENT!**

**G-GREAT GHOSTS! THOSE FENDS....
T-THOSE INHUMAN MONSTERS!
CEASE FIRING! CEASE
FIRING!**



**ABRUPTLY THE TIDE OF BATTLE TURNS! THE MARINES CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE THEIR EYES AS THE COMMIES USE HUMAN
SHIELDS TO LAUNCH A DESPERATE ATTACK!**

THE RATS!
THE INHUMAN
BUMS!

SCATTER.... TAKE COVER!
WE CAN'T FIRE AGAINST
THEM NOW.... NOT WHEN
THEY'RE FIRING FROM
BEHIND THE VICTIMS!



**MAKE FOR THE BEACH!
TWO OF THE CUTTHROATS
OUT IN THE OPEN....**



NICE SHOOTING, MAJOR! B-BUT
WHAT'LL WE DO? WE CAN'T HOPE
TO PICK THEIR WHOLE FORCE
OFF ONE BY ONE!

I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T
KNOW, SOLDIER.... JUST MAKE
THE BEACH.... WE'VE GOT TO
FIGURE SOMETHING OUT!

AND ON THE BEACH THE GRIM REALITY OF THE SITUATION IS FACED BY THE DESPERATE MEN!

THEY'LL JUST KEEP MOVING AHEAD WITH THOSE HUMAN SHIELDS RENDERING US HELPLESS! T-THEY'LL PUSH US RIGHT INTO THE SEA, SIR!

Y-YEAH, WE DON'T HAVE A CHANCE...

THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE... BY THUNDER... MARINE, IS THAT WALKIE TALKIE OPERATING?



YES, SIR! SHE HASN'T BEEN HIT!

GOOD? MEN, DID FOX HOLES ON THE BEACH! SPREAD OUT AND TRY TO SWIPE REDS WHEN THEY HIT US! I'M SENDING A MESSAGE AT ONCE THAT'S THE ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE OUR LIVES!



MINUTES AFTERWARD THE MARINE OBSERVATION PLANE PILOT HEARD MAJOR LAMSON'S GRIM SOUNDING VOICE!

YES, YES, SIR! I'VE GOT THE MESSAGE RIGHT! IT'S A BIG GAMBLE, SIR... I HOPE IT WORKS! I'LL SEND THE WORD RIGHT OUT ON MY RADIO!



AND NOW COME THE TERRIBLE MOMENTS OF WAITING AS THE COMMIES ORGANIZE THEIR HUMAN SHIELD ASSAULT!

NOTHING YES, SIR! DO YOU THINK YOUR PLAN WILL WORK IN TIME TO SAVE US?

WE CAN ONLY HOPE SO, MARINE! GATHER THOSE TANKS INTO A SEMI CIRCLE... FORM AN IRON WALL ABOUT US FOR PROTECTION! IT WILL HELP WHEN THEY SWACK US!



BEHIND THE TANK BARRICADE THE BELEAGUERED MARINES WATCHED AND WAITED! FINALLY...

THIS IS IT! THE RATS ARE MOVING IN!



DESPERATELY THE MEN HUG THEIR IRON WALL...THE REDS MOVE IN...

GOT ONE...HE SHOWED HIMSELF FOR A SECOND!



FIGHTING COURAGE IS GREAT... BUT THE ODDS ARE HOPELESS! MINUTE AFTER MINUTE THE REDS MOVE UP CAUTIOUSLY, CAREFUL NOT TO EXPOSE THEMSELVES!

T-THEY'RE TAKING THEIR TIME...PICKING US OFF LIKE FLIES FROM A DISTANCE! WHY DON'T THEY COME! WHY DON'T THEY COME!



AS ANNIHILATION SEEMS CERTAIN MARINE JETS STREAK OVER THE AREA OF COMBAT AND....

LOOK! LOOK! THE MAJOR'S LAST CHANCE.... IT'S ARRIVED!

YAHOO! AND THERE'S THE TRANSPORT! WE'VE GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE NOW! LAY THAT SMOKE SCREEN, BOYS... LAY IT OUT!



ABOVE THE SMOKE SCREEN MARINE PARATROOPERS SPILL OUT! THEY FALL DOWNWARD... DOWN TOWARD THE HUMAN SHIELD ONSLAUGHT BELOW!



HOT LEAD BLAZES DOWN FROM THE SKIES AS THEY BREAK THROUGH THE SMOKE SCREEN! THE REDS ARE CAUGHT UNAWARE!

THE BEASTS... THE ROTTEN BEASTS!



BULLET AFTER BULLET FINDS ITS MARK! PANIC SWEEPS THROUGH THE CONARDLY COMMUNIST ATTACK AND...

LET'S GO, MEN! OUR JOB IS TO MOP UP! THEIR HUMAN SHIELD ATTACK IS SMASHED TO RUBBONS... THE HOSTAGES ARE FREE!



IT'S OVER... IT'S OVER, FRIENDS! THERE'S NOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT! THE MARINES HAVE CHUTED AND THE SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND!



AND AFTERWARD WHEN THE GRIM YOKE OF RED CHINESE BRUTALITY HAS BEEN BROKEN!

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH PEOPLE LIKE THAT? LIKE ANIMALS... THEY HAVE NO SOULS! BUT IT'S OUR DUTY TO BRING THEM BACK AS PRISONERS OF WAR!



YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A TERRIBLE ORDEAL AND NOTHING I CAN SAY WILL MAKE YOU FORGET WHAT THESE REDS DID TO YOU! BUT YOU CAN BE ASSURED NO AMERICAN EVER AGAIN WILL BE HELD HOSTAGE ON THIS ISLAND... YOU'RE GOING HOME!



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